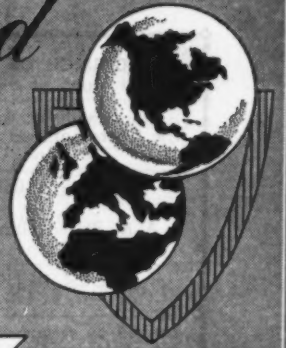
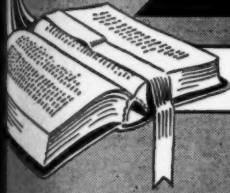


The Church of God



Evangel



Vol. 40

May 7, 1949

No. 10



ALDA B. HARRISON

would have searched in
d we sought a more
mother to adorn our
error. Sister Harrison is
the paternal mother
and two daughters,
a spiritual mother to
throughout the world
the Church of God.
for her and all moth-
erly Mother's Day.



THE CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

Official organ of the Church of God

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NOTICES

I am now ready for evangelistic
work. I have had fifteen years' ex-
perience as pastor and evangelist. Any-
one desiring my services please con-
tact me at once. If you desire refer-
ences contact my district overseer,
Rev. B. D. Gore, 1407 Roswell Street,
Marietta, Ga. Phone 754-W. My ad-
dress is 1501 Roswell Street, Marietta,
Ga.—J. E. Ledford.

I am now open for revivals. I will
preach in a church or run a tent re-
vival. I have my own tent. You may
contact me at the following address:
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I am making a scrapbook of pic-
tures of Churches of God throughout
the nation, and when I get it as near
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pictures to Roy M. Glosson, 1605 Davis
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Beulah Franklyn, 115 E. Keith Ave-
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broadcasting over the same station
Monday through Friday, at 5:45 p.m.
and Saturday at 5:15 p.m., Dillon,
S. C.—Harold F. Douglas.

To Whom It May Concern: This is
to certify that Eugene R. Summers,
who tells the story of being sentenced
to life in prison, is no longer a minis-
ter in the Church of God.—Paul H.
Walker, State Overseer of West Vir-
ginia.

OUR LADY PASTOR

Dedicated to Sister Frances Houck,
pastor of the Church of God at Tipton,
Ind.

By RUBY BREWER

We have a lady pastor,
Who lives just what she preaches;
A consecrated saint of God

That never fails or flinches.

She never battles people,
But always to them brings
A message full of hope and love
That makes them pray and sing

Her daily life will testify
Of a power that will keep you
Free from sin each day you live,
The prayerful life she's true in

I never once heard her complain
Of the course in life she's tak-
No wards of doubt or hours of fear
The faith of others to shaken.

People look at her and see
The kind of Christian they sh-
be;

No gossip, pouting, stubborn will,
Makes them ashamed and also

She is our lady pastor
Who preaches here at Tipton;
She's dearly loved by all who come,
Whether a sinner or a Christian

REQUESTS FOR PRAYER

PRAY FOR

My unsaved children.—Mrs. A. H. Whitting-
ton, McCall Creek, Miss.

My granddaughter's ear to be healed.—
Ethel Cunningham, Starkey, Va.

Me to be healed of cancer.—Mrs. Ruth
Lewis, Whitesburg, Ky.

The complete healing of my body.—Mrs.
Arvie Tatum, Buford, Ga.

The healing of my body.—Mrs. Mildred
Maners, Lexington, N. C.

Shirley Adell to be healed.—Lilly Moore,
Glatto, W. Va.

My daughter and her husband to be saved.
—Mrs. E. C. Adcock, Adairville, Ga.

My husband to be healed of cancer.—Mrs.
R. H. Tadlock, Evansville, Ind.

My husband to be healed; the healing of my
daughter; my loved ones to be saved and
healed.—Mrs. H. W. McClure, Ivanhoe, Va.

My husband to be healed.—Mrs. I. M.
Knight, New Smyrna Beach, Fla.

Oscar Tidwell to be saved and healed.—Miss
Ethel Tidwell.

God to heal my daughter's body.—Mrs.
Charles Snow.

The healing of my body.—Euell Reid, State
Sanatorium, Ark.

My mother's complete healing.—Mrs. A. D.
Gammill, Holcomb, Miss.

My husband to be healed.—Mrs. R. J. Porter,
Parchman, Miss.

The healing of my body; my daughter-in-law
to be healed.—Mrs. A. M. Tuter, Atlanta, Ga.

A very urgent unspoken request.—Edward
Pinkham, Davenport, Iowa.

My husband to be saved.—Willie Mae Hoyler,
Donalsonville, Ga.

My sister-in-law to be healed of a growth
under her eyelid.—Mrs. Marshal Garrison,
Hartselle, Ala.

My son who is in trouble; my husband and
me.—Mrs. Edward Basham, Princeton, W. Va.

A way to be opened that I may be able to go
to Bible School.—Mrs. Naomi Rushing, Gads-
den, Ala.

My husband to get work soon.—Pearl Gibson.

My son to be saved and healed; my loved
ones to be saved.—Georgia Wright, Webster,
Fla.

A friend to be saved; my sisters and me to
be saved.—A Reader.

A friend to be healed of cancer.—Miss Lillie
M. Waddell, Lambert, Miss.

My husband to be healed and baptized with
the Holy Ghost; my children.—Mrs. W. E.
Wolfe, Shaw, Miss.

The healing of my body; my husband to
ceive the Holy Ghost.—Sarah Hampton,
Gaffney, S. C.

Me to be healed of pyorrhea of the gum
God to heal Mr. G. C. Bechtel who has cur-
ent ailments.—N. Roberts, St. Louis, Mo.

My unsaved husband and children.—
Bradley N. Hinton, Princeton, N. C.

My husband to be saved.—Mrs. H. G. Can-
The healing of my body.—Mart Tappan,
Fayette, Ala.

Me to be healed.—Wm. N. Roberson, Jeph-
Mo.

Me to be healed of stomach and heart
trouble; my nine boys to be saved.—Mrs. Pa-
hamer, Dalton, Ga.

God to restore the joy of my salvation to
and heal me.—Helen Markovick, Loma, Ok.

My husband to be healed.—Mrs. D. S. Am-
Beach City, Ohio.

The healing of Rev. Wilburn Robert's body
My sister to be healed.—Mrs. B. M. Jamieson,
Old Fort, N. C.

God to send a Church of God preacher
our community.—Mrs. Lillian Palmer, Har-
man, Ky.

My husband to be healed of a nervous con-
dition.—Mrs. W. C. Hill, Lubbock, Texas.

Mr. Charlie Lee to be delivered from op-
drink habit; our son Charles to be saved.
Mrs. C. W. Cole, Cross City, Fla.

Me to be healed.—Avis L. Hasford, Dade-
Springs, Ala.

The healing of my body.—George Lovelace,
Mo.

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nessee.

SISTER IDA FREEMAN WINS GOLDEN RULE AWARD



Mr. Walter Mason, Director, "Tell a Neighbor Program"

Dear Mr. Mason:

I have been listening to your wonderful program and enjoy hearing you tell of the good deeds of the good neighbors.

Since we have just had the "March of Dimes" Campaign, I should like to tell a neighbor of Miss Ida Freeman, who is a victim of this dreadful disease polio.

Miss Ida, as everyone calls her, began working at the early age of eleven in the Dwight Manufacturing Company, of Alabama City, Alabama. She, being

the oldest girl of a large family, felt it her duty to work and help her parents. She had worked until the age of fifteen when she became sick. Doctors did all they could for her, but it left its mark, as it usually does. She was crippled in both legs and has had to walk on crutches ever since. She missed only one year's work from this manufacturing company.

On January 29 she was sixty years old. For forty-eight years she has worked for this same company. She rides to work in a taxi and walks home (on her crutches) in the afternoon—two blocks. She is gaining lots of weight as she grows older, which has made it more difficult for her to walk, as her knees are buckling under. When she goes up stairs, one leg has to go up stiff while the other one is limp. I have never seen such courage as she possesses. She is known for her courage and thoughtfulness of others. When a fellow worker is in need, he knows if he goes to Miss Ida she will not turn him away.

For the last forty years she has given ten per cent of all she has made to her church. Not only has she given the ten per cent, but she has given in the church drives, in the local drives, "March of Dimes," etc. She made the remark last year, when giving in a drive, "I don't want anyone to out-give me"—not that she wanted any praise or anyone to know what she gave, but she just likes to give. She feels that she has been blessed with a job and likes to help, as she thinks, the less fortunate. She has done hundreds of "good neighbor" deeds, of which only a few know. It has been said that she has the "gift of giving." She knows just where, what, and when to give.

In March of last year, her pastor was in a serious car wreck. When she learned of the wreck, she called her pastor's wife and asked that she leave her seven-year old girl with her while she went to Atlanta to see about her husband (he had been placed in the hospital there). After leaving the little girl there, the pastor's wife opened a handkerchief which Miss Ida had given her as she sat, and in the folds of the handkerchief were five twenty-dollar bills. When the pastor's wife returned and thanked

her, she said, "I knew you would need it." This is just one of the many such deeds she has done for the last forty years.

In her early thirties, she saved her money and bought a home in a nice residential location, not wanting ever to burden anyone. However, she still boarded with her widowed sister and helped, and is still helping, support an eighty-five-year-old mother. She let a niece and her family live in her house.

One night in the fall of 1947, I was visiting her and heard the fire trucks going to a fire. Then the phone rang and someone said that her house was on fire. Of course, it was a disappointment to her, but her first thought was of her niece and family. They were brought to stay with her until they could get a place to live. Not thinking of her own loss, she sent to town the next day and bought outfits for all the family, and helped in getting them started at housekeeping again. She has been offered a large sum of money, by many, for her lot, as it is in such a nice locality (near the business center) but she refuses to sell. She says, "The one who looks after me in my last days will get that lot"—still thinking of others.

When I think of Miss Ida, I think of this poem:

OTHERS

*"Lord, let me live from day to day
In such a self forgetful way,
That even when I kneel to pray
My prayer shall be for others."*

Sent in by, Mrs. J. D. Bright, 434 N. W. First Street, Cleveland, Tennessee.

Editor's Note: Congratulations to Sister Ida Freeman who was awarded the *Golden Rule Award*, as well as another very valuable prize. The "Tell a Neighbor" program is not only a national program, but one of the best programs that I know of.

ORIGINATOR OF DAY FOR MOTHERS DIES

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24, 1948, (AP)—Anna M. Jarvis, lonely spinster who founded Mother's Day and then fought vigorously but in vain against its commercialization, died today at eighty-four—blind and penniless.

Her death in a quiet sanatorium in suburban West Chester followed a long illness.

Partially deaf, and unhappy in her last years, Miss Jarvis died of old age, doctors said. She had lived in the home since early 1944, when friends, learning of her impoverished plight, collected funds and placed her there. Deeply sentimental, Miss Jarvis started the Mother's Day observance on the second anniversary of her own mother's death—May 9, 1907—by gathering a few friends at her home for a memorial service.

The movement spread. Miss Jarvis wrote to legislative and executive officers of nations and states, urging adoption of the day legally. Finally, her prodding pen, waxing sentimental, won over President Woodrow Wilson. In 1914, he proclaimed the second Sunday in May a "flag holiday"—honoring the nation's mothers.

Miss Jarvis was born May 1, 1864, in Grafton, W. Va., the daughter of Granville E. and Anna Reeves Jarvis. She came to Philadelphia in 1904.

Early in life she became active in woman's suffrage and in welfare and temperance movements.

Then her mother died—and she began a single-handed

(Continued on page 7)



Mrs. J. D. Bright

There has been a great deal said about the ministry and qualifications of exhorters, evangelists, pastors, overseers, etc., but very little is said about the qualifications of the minister's wife. However, she holds an important place in the role as wife of either.

By far the greatest sphere of the wife's work for the kingdom of God is in the home. The true wife is the helpmeet of her husband. Her first aim will be to "do him good." If she fails here, her public service is of little value. Her thoughtfulness, energy, careful oversight of others, and kindness of heart and words are the chief reason why her home is happy and comfortable. Many a wife, with her lofty character, cultured soul, consecrated life, loyal devotion, Christlike spirit, and dauntless courage, has been a moulding influence in her husband's life. Sometimes the wife who has proved herself wise, industrious, and generous in home life does not receive the just praise due her. Too much is taken for granted and accepted without thanks because the service is constant and the sacrifice habitual. (Personally, I've always received all the praise I deserve.)

The crowning glory of the wife is motherhood. Nowhere is there a greater work to be done for God than the moulding of character. But, as great and necessary as is the work of the wife in her home, her duties do not stop there. She has a great ministry to the sick and suffering. She has a gentle touch of hand, a tender-

The Pastor's Wife

By Mrs. J. D. Bright

ness and patience of spirit, and a sympathetic understanding which is foreign to some pastors: She must wear a smile and be ever ready to cheer and lighten someone's load; be friendly and courteous to all. Little deeds of kindness are never to be forgotten. It costs so little to show our appreciation of kindness shown us, and it brings such large dividends.

The pastor's wife does not necessarily have to be a minister herself (though at times this is helpful). The pastor's wife does not necessarily have to be an accomplished pianist or singer (though this is wonderful). But she does have to be a helpmate. When this word is defined there seems to be no stopping place. "Helpmate!" Help in all he does. When things run smooth, rejoice with him; when clouds hang low, help to drive them away that the sun may shine. When he preaches well, congratulate him; when he makes a "flop," console him. If tithes are low, cheer him, expecting better days. If council meetings have been everything but pleasant, help him by talking of brighter things and not rehearsing the meeting. If it becomes necessary to move to another church, do so cheerfully. Claim the promise in Rom. 8:28, "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." Never would the pastor and wife have met so many loyal, devoted, consecrated Christian friends had she not been willing to go as God said—go, with her husband, claiming the promise again, Matt. 28:20, "And, lo, I am with you always."

Then there are those who are waiting for the new pastor and wife. Here are some of the things we might hear if we were eavesdropping: "Is she a preacher, too?" "Does she play the piano?" "Can she sing?" "I wonder what she looks like." "Smart or lazy, neat or slouchy, tidy or untidy?" When the pastor's wife appears for the first time, she might just as well be ready, for all eyes are ready to find the flaws—if there be any. But if she

is a called-of-God minister's wife the days and weeks pass she will be drawn very close to the hearts of those who, maybe at first, were not overjoyed at their arrival.

She must guard her conversation and speak in the love and fear of God. "She openeth her mouth with wisdom and in her tongue is the law of kindness." Often there are those who think it their duty to give first information of all the "flock," except the "give." Then is when she (the wife) needs the wisdom of Solomon to answer them. "A soft answer turneth away wrath." One writer has said, "Give me a year, and I'll learn all you have to tell me or will not need to know." Gloom is also another "joy killer" which, if he had his way, would paint the picture black where roses and sunshine should be.

Gossip and Gloom—are brothers in woe;

Whatever they say—know it's not true;

Gossip and Gloom—on mischief bent;

Their foolish opinions—are not worth a cent.

Gossip and Gloom—are in a bad way; Pray do not believe—a word that they say.

Gossip and Gloom—do things as they see fit;

They secretly whisper—and often lie.

Gossip and Gloom—are not good for you;

With such busybodies—have nothing to do."

The pastor's wife must dress as becometh holiness—modest—not overdressing but within the means of her husband. There was a time when the pastor's wife had to wear, for her best, the clothes handed down to her from the members; most of our churches to day are ready to pay the pastor enough that he and his wife (also children) can dress neatly. She is not looked down upon.

(Continued on page 15)

Life A Mother's Debt to Her Home and Her Church

By NETTIE M. HANVEY,
PASTOR, FOUNTAIN INN, S. C.

"The aged women likewise, that they be in behaviour as becometh holiness, not false accusers, not given much wine, teachers of good things; that they may teach the young women to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, to be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed," Titus 2:3-5.

One of the greatest honors ever conferred on womanhood is motherhood, and Paul tells us how mothers should live. I should like for us to notice the latter clause of the third verse of this chapter—"Teachers of good things." We mothers should be able to teach our children the good things of life.

Paul told Timothy, in 2 Tim. 3:14 to continue in the things which thou hast learned and been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them; and that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures." In the first chapter he said that this faith was first in Lois, Timothy's grandmother, then in Eunice, his mother. Lois must have taught Eunice and lived the life before her, which caused her to be able to teach Timothy, instilling in him the principles of holy living.

Mothers owe it to their children, their homes, and their God to be able to teach good things to their children. Yes, it is true; there are many duties for the mother to fill in the home and in the church, and because of the duties of the mother, there are many able-bodied young women who frown on motherhood and refuse to become mothers, when we should esteem it a God-given privilege to be a mother. There are many little darlings born into this world unwanted and often made to feel they are only a nuisance to the home, causing them to go out into an unfriendly world to seek for friendship and advice, which is so often from the wrong source; hence, the enemy has a good chance to trip them through some false act of kindness that buy a wolf in sheep's clothing.

We should do our best to make our home a lovely place in which to live,



Nettie M. Hanvey

giving our children the privileges they should enjoy, showing them our love in word and in deed, always ready to help them in every way possible so that they bring their problems to us rather than seek advice from someone else. Oh, that the world were filled with God-fearing mothers such as Timothy's mother and grandmother. Then truly, we wouldn't have so much juvenile delinquency in our fair land. Mothers who will read God's Holy Word to their children and take them to God on their knees day after day, teaching them that all we really have to enjoy comes from His bountiful hand, are truly the mothers upon whom God smiles. God bless the dear mothers who are endeavoring to do their best, and help those who are yet in sin to see the responsibility that rests on their shoulders. Mothers who smoke cigarettes, drink beer, and leave their little ones with a maid, or to roam the streets, while they attend a card game, show, or dance, must give an account to God, and surely will regret the time they have wasted and the golden opportunities they let slip by which could have been used to train those precious little ones to be righteous citizens and to love and serve God.

TRIBUTE TO MOTHER

By NETTIE M. HANVEY,
EVANGELIST

Mother, dear Mother, to you I must pay

Tribute and honor on this Mother's Day.

Tribute and honor to whom it is due,
And I feel, Mother, I owe it to you.

When but a baby in your loving arms,
Cherished and fondled, protected from harm,

Resting so sweetly on your loving breast

And for those comforts I still love you best.

Many good things about you could be said

While you are living and after you're dead,

But this is the main thing I now want to say,

Mother, you taught me of this holy Way.

Can I repay you, sweet mother of mine,

For all the things you have done?

Tribute and honor to whom it is due,
And I feel, Mother, I owe it to you.

We should, indeed, be tidy in our homes, but not too tidy to allow Susie and Janie to cut paper dolls or use the machine to make clothes for their dollies, not scolding them for every little hand print or track on the floor. Remember, they are children only one time. The kindness shown them in word and action while they are small will linger with them all through their lives.

Should Mothers Attend Church and Sunday School?

I fancy I hear many of you Church of God mothers saying, "Oh well, I always go on Sunday night, but I just can't go to Sunday School. I fix the children and send them along with their father, but there's dinner to cook and the house to clean, so I have to stay at home and do it." No, my dear mother, you don't have to. You can't afford to stay away from Sun-

(Continued on page 15)

Praying Mothers

By Mrs. C. C. Rains

Jude 20, "But ye, beloved, build up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost."

We learn by this that we can build up ourselves by praying in the Holy Ghost. I am sure that praying in the Holy Ghost will increase our faith, and the more faith we have, the more our lights will shine to give light to those who are in darkness that they may find the way of life.

I know each mother has great responsibility in training her children in the way of righteousness. She is confronted daily with evil powers of darkness, like wolves, trying to steal those little lives. She must be brave to fight against those adversaries, and we have found no better way than to be instant in prayer. A mother should be an example to her family as a Christian, with faith in God, not wavering in faith nor indulging in worldliness, but faithful in contact with God. I am sure if we had more praying mothers, our country would be in a better condition than it is today. Many mothers have lost the vision, if they ever had it, in training children, which, no doubt, is the reason we see in almost every paper where some teen-ager has killed or robbed someone. Mothers should take time to pray with and teach their children the way they should go, pointing out dangers that are lurking for their downfall. It takes much patience and consecration on our part to deal with little lives, but the hope of nations is in the home-training of our children, which reflects back on the mother of the home. It is an evident fact that where there are praying mothers the children have more faith in God, and that helps them to be Christians earlier in life.

2 Tim. 1:5, "When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also." This is Paul speaking to Timothy concerning the faith that had been inherited from his grandmother, and true it is that children inherit some degree of faith from their faithful mothers. A child's character begins at home, while he is growing up, while he is in the care of his mother. If she prays and reads God's Word to him, there will be a seed planted in his



Mrs. C. C. Rains

life that will not leave him in years to come.

I know of a faithful mother who lived on a farm in New Mexico when that country was being settled. This family was depending on the produce of the farm for its only support. There was a drouth on in that country, and the crops were near to burning up. This mother began to pray for the heavens to give rain that her family might have to eat. Immediately, God heard her prayer and sent rain and saved the crop. The children saw what God had done and they grew up in this faith, for they could not doubt when they saw the answer to prayer. This has been a stone of faith in those children's lives that never will leave them, and when a problem arises, they remember mother's prayers.

Sometimes we Christian mothers are tried to the very last, but we can pray to the great God of heaven, and He will clear the way for us to keep going for Him. Just a little talk with Jesus makes it right. I happen to be the mother of seven children, of whom I am very proud. I am trusting God to save all of them and take them to heaven where storms will not sweep and trouble will not come. I consider it a great honor to be a mother, and I feel the need of prayer that I may be successful in this great work. We love our family altar, where we can pour out our hearts to God. God has come to my rescue many

A MOTHER'S PRAYER

By MRS. BERTHA WOODLI

Dear Father, hear me as I pray,
Watch o'er my boy night and day
Wherever he goes, on land or sea
Lord, send my boy back home to me

If he must face that war-torn land
Lord, hold my boy by the hand;
And when the victory we shall see,
Lord, send my boy back home to me

Thou knowest the pain that's in
heart

Since from my boy I've had to part
Lord, help me put my trust in Thee
That he may come back home to me

Lord, guide his footsteps all the way
And, Father, teach him how to pray
And if it could Thy good will be,
Lord, send my boy back home to me

Lord, not my will, but Thine be done
Lord, touch his heart and save my son
And if I've not asked too much of
Thee,

Lord, let my boy come back to me.

But if my boy no more I see,
Lord, help us both to live for Thee;
And when our lives on earth are o'er,
Lord, let us meet on heaven's shore.

times in sickness and in other problems, and solved them for me.

In 2 Kings, the fourth chapter, I read about the Shunammite woman who built a chamber in the wall for the man of God to lodge when passing by. It came to pass that her son died, and she remembered the man of God. She commanded the servants to saddle an ass and drive, "slacking thy riding for me until we get to the man of God." If we, as mothers, will make room in our lives for the Holy Ghost, we will have a place to receive our troubles until we can ride out on the wings of faith in prayer and reach the Man of God. It is then and there we have our desires and are blessed. The Shunammite woman's son was raised from the dead, and I am sure that our God can take care of our impossibilities.

The saints gathered together to pray for Peter, who was locked in jail, and there were praying mothers in the crowd. God answered and delivered Brother Peter from jail, and there was great rejoicing. When we have revivals, it is generally when mothers get burdened for their children and begin to pray for them.

Titus 2:3-5, "The aged women likewise"

(Continued on page 10)

A MOTHER'S LOVE

By VERA BALDREE

*A mother's love is stronger than
The strongest of the strong,
No matter how the tide may turn
Or if the days are long.
Her love is deeper than the depths
Of deepest ocean blue;
So deep, so pure, so undefiled,
Enough she cannot do.
Her love is brighter than the sun
With all the noonday beams,
As brilliant as the stars above,
As pure as mountain streams.
Oh! mother's love is sweeter still
Than honey in the comb;
She never fails to do her best
To chase away the gloom.
Though she must sacrifice her all
And give the very last,
Her heart still glows with radiancy
As she thinks of the past;
Then 'round her knees the little ones
Wove love-dreams in her heart,
Web so filled with childish charms
That can't be torn apart.
Though silver threads may shade the
brow
And crow's feet here and there,
The love that gleams within her heart
Is still as pure and fair
As when in youthful days gone by
She smiled upon her own,
And blessed them, yes, a million times
From babyhood 'til grown.
But after all is said and done,
We never can compare
Mother's love with anything;
It's far too sweet and fair.*

SOMETHING FURTHER CONCERNING THE EVANGEL

Dear Pastor:

I feel compelled to say something further concerning the *Evangel*. We have, at present, only 519 subscribers out of the State of Ohio. This is nearly 100 more than we had when I came to the State, but I feel that this blessed amount is shamefully low. It is really less than one subscriber to each six members.

Of course, you brethren know that unless I have your cooperation relative to the *Evangel* and *Lighted Pathway*, there will be little success. If you find it too hard to obtain the desired subscriptions, why don't you install a nice box by the door in your church and order the *Evangel* in rolls of suitable quantities. You can make these free, or charge three or five cents—to be dropped in the box from which the *Evangel* is taken. Some of our churches should use at least two

or three hundred each month. The *Evangel* and *Lighted Pathway* are good advertising for your local church.

I have wondered what kind of literature your Home Department uses when making visits. Your Home Department and hospital work should consume a considerable quantity of *Evangel*s and *Lighted Pathways*. I feel that our efforts are lacking in spreading literature, which is the strongest kind of spiritual incentive, as well as advertising, for both the local and general Church.

Will you please put on a drive to increase this circulation? It should be at least three times what it is now. Can I depend on you?

If I can be of any help to you in the promotion of your work, please do not hesitate to call on me. Trusting the Lord to add His blessings to you in every way, I remain, faithfully, E. C. Clark, Overseer of Ohio.

EDITOR'S NOTE: Thanks, Brother Clark, for this great interest in our publications. If every state overseer and pastor would show the interest in our publications that they should, we would soon have a great increase. The *Evangel* subscriptions circulation would reach 40,000.

NORTH CAROLINA L. W. W. B.



Mrs. E. W. Williams
State President

Dear Willing Workers:

Greetings to all in the precious name of Jesus!

We are thankful for the L. W. W. B.'s which have been so faithful to

report. We have received 110 reports for the month of February; of course, some of these were late.

Our L. W. W. B. banner goes back to Durham, where Brother Roland Verrico pastors. We certainly praise the Lord for this hard-working Band, which has raised \$685.67 for February.

Willing Workers, Durham will carry the banner again at the camp meeting if you do not work hard. I am wondering who will. Are you? If you are, do something about it. Put forth greater effort in the next four months than you ever have before so you can have a good report at camp meeting. One effort promotes another, and the greater efforts bring greater results. Pray hard, and I believe God will help us all.

We have new Bands at Vass and Wadesboro to report for February. Also there were some souls won to our churches, so do not get discouraged, dear ones. Let us be faithful and win a happy reward at the end of life's way.—Your co-worker, Mrs. E. W. Williams.

ORIGINATOR OF DAY FOR MOTHER DIES

(Continued from page 3)

struggle to make Mother's Day into an international observance. The occasion now is recognized in forty countries.

The success of the movement led Miss Jarvis to give up her former work as clerk for an insurance company. In time, her correspondence with churches, businessmen, governors and others overflowed the red brick house in which she lived with her blind sister, Elsinore. She bought the house next door for storage.

She channeled her every activity and her modest fortune into enshrining motherhood. Her own mother had once organized, in West Virginia, a Mother's Friendly Day to weld families split by the War Between the States.

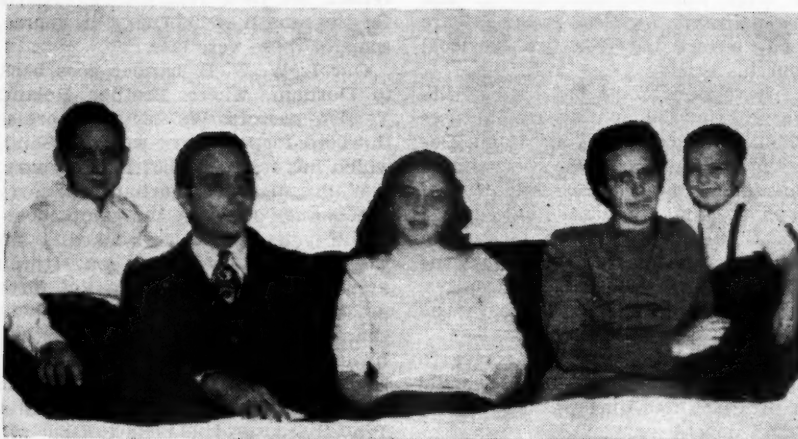
But Miss Jarvis soon had regrets. Mother's Day became a financial bonanza for florists, candy makers, jewelers, and greeting-card sellers.

WORRIED ON MONEY MAKERS

Immediately the gray-haired woman who founded the day out of sentimental devotion, reverence and love went to war against the money makers and the publicity seekers.

Once she threatened to sue Gov. Al

(Continued on page 11)



Brother and Sister Opie Stewart and children left to right, Opie, Jr., Jean and Nathan. This is a prominent family of the Alabama City, Ala., church. Brother and Sister Stewart are musicians, and he teaches singing schools.

"Say unto them, As truly as I live, saith the Lord, as ye have spoken in mine ears, so will I do to you," Num. 14:28.

Much has been written about the age of accountability down through these years, for it has always been a favorite topic for discussion. Thousands of questions have been asked about the subject. What are the years of accountability? Jesus said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God."

Forty years ago when I was a child, preachers would often quote this passage of Scripture at a baby's or a child's funeral, and comfort the loved ones from this text; but for my life, I can't see any place in this for a funeral text, for to me it would be very foolish to try to forbid one not coming to Christ after the precious little life was already gone.

I have seen children as young as three and five really know when they did wrong. One little boy of five years, whose father was a preacher, pushed a pile of books from the end-table, and his smaller brother was standing by. His mother asked him if he did that, and he said, "No, little brother did it." His mother said she was sure from the expression on his face he was the one who did it. She told him Jesus knew who did it and went on about her work. In a few minutes she noticed him standing around studying. She kept reminding him that Jesus knew who did it. Slowly, he crept up to his mother's side, and said "Mommie, come pray with me. I told you a story. I did push

the books off." She went into the bedroom and prayed with the five-year-old boy, and he begged Jesus to forgive him for telling Mommie a lie. Of course, this boy was being raised and taught right from wrong, while he was yet in his tender youth, and the Word tells us, "To them that knoweth to do good, and do it not, to him it is sin." Regardless of how young one may be, if he knows when he does a wrong, he is bound to know at the same time how to do right. I maintain that one knowing right and wrong is accountable for his or her sin.

The Word of God tells us mothers and fathers to raise our children up in the admonition of the Lord and they won't depart from it when they are old. In these modern days we see our children so advanced in actions and mind, or seemingly so advanced that they often astonish us adults. That is only a reminder to you and me that our children are reaching the years of accountability much earlier in life than did children in years gone by. And again, it is only the fulfillment of the Word of God. Parents in this great Pentecostal movement, what are we mothers and fathers doing about those precious boys and girls of ours? Do we go to church, prayer meeting, and Sunday School and leave the children, especially those of teen age, at home to go to the show or roam the streets? Or, are we rearing them in the admonition of the Lord so that when we are ready, they are ready with us?

Mothers and fathers, notice my text, Num. 14:28. Are you wondering

just what I am going to say? As a mother's o... rear your child, or allow him to... don't be surprised if God, thro... that very child, doesn't speak back... you, and through his speak... doesn't bring suffering to you... your home. When we spare the... and spoil the child, oh, sometime... how great is the spoil! Our ch... needs spiritual nourishment. All... dren, more or less, have too much... the natural nourishment. They... the comfort of teaching, kindne... truth, love, and faith, through... Holy Spirit, and a real Christian... perience. Truly, we parents need... pray as we have never prayed for... little ones.

Old Pharaoh gives me a clear p... ture of what the devil goes for... that is our young. Oh, of course, al... the old, too, but mostly our young... and truly he is holding our young... his clutch today. Parents, awake!

Our 2 C

By Milester Vexas

us hold on to them as Moses did. Mothers an... must not let them stay in the end their c... mles' hands nor on his territory. We making... find in Gen. 50:21 that Joseph to children's... his brothers he would nourish the any neigh... little ones, and he comforted the confidence... and spoke kindly to them. Sometime... we parents, even though Christian... professors, drive our children com... pletely away by our daily living... our Christian experience in our h... —the way we speak to our children... with a spirit that kills our good... fluence. Kindness, with firm spe... ing, without a lot of little white... of what you are going to do... never do, seasoned with prayer, w... keep our children going on for... But kindness mixed with white... ising lies and deceit will never... any child.

In Matt. 20:20, a precious mo... came to Jesus with her two sons. Their young";

mother's only desire was to see her sons with the Lord. I am afraid that mothers and fathers have lost that earnest desire and are giving way to the child's desire, and through our weakness our very own little ones are lost in sin. When we awake to the fact, our hearts are broken, and we cry, "O Lord, why did this or that happen to me and my precious little ones?" Remember my text; God is speaking back to you in the same manner you, through your weakness, spoke to Him. God's Word says when Zion travails, sons and daughters will be born into the kingdom. Oh, if it ever was a praying time for our sons and daughters, it is truly clear now in these last days!

for John 10:37, "If I do not the work of my Father, believe me not." To me our young people are falling down on, very wake; hunch, for everywhere we go we find



Rev. and Mrs. D. B. Hatfield, son Darryl Brynn and daughter Sharon Lynn, are our missionaries in Egypt and Palestine.

Ones

Meister, Texas

did. Mothers and fathers both at church and at home, and they are making some excuse for their children's absence. No wonder so many neighbors don't have faith or confidence in our Christian experience. I am sorry to say there are some preachers who are truly failing in this line of work. Maybe they have a ten- or twelve-year-old son or daughter in the show some place, while they are behind the sacred desk preaching to lost souls—their very own little ones not present. Charity begins at home, and I believe that can be applied to spiritual charity.

In Exod. 10:8, 9, notice that Pharaoh told Moses to go serve the Lord, and very quickly old Pharaoh wanted to know "who are they that shall go?" Now notice the first thing Moses declared to the enemy, "We will go with our young"; yes, our young, our sons

and daughters. People of God, let's not leave our young behind us, for, oh, it is the devil's business to destroy our youth. In these last days when Satan has so much to offer our young people, it behooves you and me to bestir ourselves, at the same time be kind. If our sons and daughters seem to rebel, we ought to do as the mother did in Matt. 20:20—have our way, instead of letting the child have his or her way, and compel them to go to Jesus. However, this mother probably didn't have to pray, beg, or cry. She probably bent the twig while it was yet tender, and by doing so she had no trouble in bringing her two sons to Jesus. Oh, you might say, "Not so, for in our church we have a fine group of young boys and girls going on for God." Yes, and how proud we are of the few of those who are. At the same time, we must confess there are many more staying at home and going the ways of the world than are going on for God. Oh, as the song goes, "If men go to hell, who cares." Mothers and fathers, by some of our actions, if our sons and daughters go to hell, seemingly we don't care. We seem to take it for granted that because we breathe a prayer for them once in awhile, they will finally be saved. The devil eases our minds with such thoughts and laughs at us when God speaks in our ears as we have spoken in God's ear.

Old Pharaoh said to Moses, in Exod. 8:28, "I will let you go... only ye shall not go very far away." In other words, the old devil will make

every one he can believe there is no need in going too far with God. Let your son go once in a while to the show. They have to have some fun; it is not so necessary for them to be in Sunday School every Sunday. Just be sure you don't go too far away from the world. You may cause them to become disgusted with church and Sunday School. Oh, he is a liar and the father of it. All his plans and sayings are false, and when we mothers and fathers begin letting down and giving over to such whimpering thoughts, we are only giving the devil a chance at our very own little ones.

Christians, listen; let us awake before God speaks back in wrath as old Pharaoh was spoken to and found himself with a hardened heart. At first Pharaoh's heart was a bit softer, Exod. 9:28. He cried out to Moses, "Intreat (the Lord) for me." But, as soon as God lifted the terrible things He was sending on them, Pharaoh sinned just that much more. Again we see Pharaoh in the 10th chapter and 16th verses as he begins to acknowledge he had sinned, and he called in haste to Moses. Isn't that just like some people when God begins to speak? We have spoken in His ears. We begin to holler for the help of some of our faithful Christians, or our pastor. Mothers, fathers, it doesn't pay to fool around with the enemy and fool ourselves and wake up with hardened hearts and our children beyond our reach.

Back in the year 1924, I was neigh-

(Continued on page 10)

L. W. W. B. REPORTS

NEWS FROM THE WILLING WORKERS OF ARKANSAS



By MRS. L. L. HUGHES
State President
Box 123, Benton, Arkansas

We take this opportunity to send greetings to all of our good friends and Willing Workers everywhere. We had a meeting of our Willing Workers during the state minister's meeting. It was indeed a great pleasure to meet and become acquainted with the wonderful workers of Arkansas. God met with us in a great way. Every one had the privilege to express herself and exchange ideas.

We set a task for ourselves for the year. Our goal is to have an active Band in every church by state convention time. We agreed to bring an offering for the orphans for Easter Sunday. We agreed to give the amount raised on one Willing Worker's day in June for foreign missions to be brought to our state convention as a sacrifice offering. Our Bands pay tithes on their net profits, which is used to pay for the new furniture in our state parsonage.

In my twenty-two years with the Church of God, I have visited many churches, in many states, but I have never met a more whole-hearted and willing people to work than the good people of Arkansas. They have shown us every kindness, and it is certainly a great pleasure to be associated with them. We plan to

have a Willing Worker's program in every district convention. Some time in September, we plan to have a state meeting for the Willing Workers alone. Of course, the brethren will be invited to assist us any way they can. We had these meetings the last two years we were in Oklahoma, and they did more to stimulate our work than anything else we tried. The money we raised after these meetings far surpassed anything we had hoped or dreamed of. The ladies looked forward to them with great enthusiasm.

I long to see the time when we can have a national president and a monthly Willing Worker's bulletin, so we can exchange ideas, and in so doing help one another. I should like to hear from the Willing Workers everywhere, and exchange ideas with you.

MISSOURI'S LADIES WILLING WORKERS

MRS. W. H. HENRY
State President

Dear Willing Workers:

I have received some very nice reports this month. I am sure others will come in later, but I list only the ones who have already reported this month, and include those who report later in the next edition of our state paper.

Some of you probably didn't understand or notice in the state paper that I wanted you to report on all amounts your Willing Workers have raised since the last General Assembly. If you will please put this on the card where it says "remarks," in your next report, I shall appreciate it.

Below is a list of amounts raised from churches that have reported their work.

From October to March, 1949

Vista Avenue	\$ 362.42
Potosi	290.16
Lebanon	100.85
Parma	238.87

For the Month of February, 1949

Parma	\$99.64
Sikeston	58.47
Poplar Bluff	44.47
Mississippi Avenue	37.62
Potosi	30.25
Leadwood	15.00
Dudley	4.35

I should appreciate hearing from every Willing Workers' Band in the State.

OUR LITTLE ONES

(Continued from page 9)

bor to a wonderful Christian mother but her husband was bitterly against her at the time. Their boy, about twelve years of age, went to the altar one night in a revival. His father quickly arose, walked down, and laid the child by the collar; he pulled him up from the altar, took him back to his seat, sat down, and told him not to go to that altar again. Revival top of revival went on until that night was twenty-one, and his mother told me that he never any more seemed to be touched or concerned about his soul. At the age of twenty-one, his company set an oil derrick down their back door. He got a job roughnecking, and after working there for some time, one morning he got up and said to his mother, "Mother, I have dreamed a while ago that a hearse came down the road and turned in here. The driver said to me, 'We have come after you.'" Time went by and again he dreamed the same dream. One day the mother walked to the door just in time to see the wires become loose and loop around the boy, crushing his life out. The mother ran, picked up his lifeless form in her arms, and those drills and tool dressers said as long as they lived they would never forget the prayer she prayed. Fathers, mothers, you may say, "I would never take a child of mine from the altar." Oh, let's search ourselves. Is there some act or deed the child has seen go on in the home that he didn't think a Christian would do? Maybe that very deed or act disgusted him and kept him away from God.

Oh, where are our little ones? and how is it with our souls? Say unto them, "As truly as I live, saith the Lord, as ye have spoken in my ear, so will I do to you."

PRAYING MOTHERS

(Continued from page 6)

wise, that they be in behaviour as becometh holiness, not false accusations, not given to much wine, teachers of good things: that they may teach the younger women to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, to be discreet, chaste, keepers of home, good, obedient to their husbands, that the word of God be blasphemed."

The little children that are roaming the streets of our cities need the love and care of a praying mother.

Playboy and Playgirl Parents

MRS. LASSIE R. MANLEY

After reading the article "Moral Decay of Christian Youth," by Donald Hoke, I am thinking of what he said of "Christian Youth."

It would seem to me that the whole alarming truth lies in the total neglect of Christian principles of living. In a recent published record, given by Judge Sam Tatum, of the Juvenile Court in Nashville, Tenn., he said that from the record of hundreds of delinquents who have passed through his court in the last two years, 100 per cent were from homes where the parents rarely, if ever attended church or Sunday School.

These children are the tragic product of reprobate parents. Christ said, "Ye shall know a tree by its fruit." These children are the fruit of corrupt fathers and mothers—"playboy" and "playgirl" parents, who have never taken time from their own selfish, sinful pleasures to give their children the love and attention they deserved.

It was the generation before this that "went wild" and forsook the training of godly parents and grandparents and took off after Baal. Many say it was the aftermath of the first World War and the restlessness of those who had undergone great trials and the period of anxiety. This, was without doubt a contributing factor, but as the more recent world conflict has been to this generation; but whatever the cause, the fact remains that it was the generation before this that let down the bars of a Christian heritage and allowed the devil to get into the saddle and assume full control.

Out of twelve couples I can name, who were married along about the time my husband and I were married, all have been divorced and remarried, some as many as four times. It was this same young married set that thought it smart to climax almost to every social gathering with a trip to a "speakeasy," where they learned to drink beer and liquor with the underworld, with the lasting effect that many of the men became habitual drunkards and their wives chronic neurotics.

It was high adventure to them to barely escape arrest when such a

place was raided by the law, by sneaking through a secret passageway, and they became the subject for much animated conversation and many laughs and jokes among friends for the next few days. It was this generation that built the "honky-tonks" and it was this crowd that made them popular by frequenting them, sometimes as many as five or six in one night.

These child delinquents of today are the children of those couples—fathers and mothers who were sleeping off a "hangover" on Sunday morning when they should have been taking their children to the house of prayer; running the poor little fellows out of the house because they made too much noise, to wander anywhere and everywhere they could find companionship, or someone who didn't mind being "bothered" with them.

These are the facts behind the moral decay of this generation. And since it is the fault of the parents and not the children, it is the duty of the parents to correct it. It becomes the solemn duty of those of us who, through the mercies of a loving Saviour, have had our feet pulled out of the miry clay and set upon a rock, saved from our youthful folly and given a clean heart and a clean page on the book of life, to correct this great wrong we have done our helpless children. How? By fasting and prayer!

Let me quote the remedy given by the prophet Joel, who was permitted to foresee these closing days and the evils thereof: "Therefore also now, saith the Lord, turn ye even to me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning.... Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly: gather the people, sanctify the congregation, assemble the elders, gather the children, and those that suck the breasts: let the bridegroom go forth of his chamber, and the bride out of her closet. Let the priest, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thine heritage to reproach that the heathen should rule over

them.... Then will the Lord be jealous for his land, and pity his people. Yea, the Lord will answer thee and say unto his people... Fear not, O land; be glad and rejoice: for the Lord will do great things... and he will cause to come down for you the rain, the former rain, and the latter rain."

This then is the answer, if we are to save our children from destruction and retain the blessings of God upon our nation.

May God have mercy upon us and cause us to sink to our knees today, bowing our faces before Him, intreating His divine favor and forgiveness.

ORIGINATOR OF DAY FOR MOTHERS DIES

(Continued from page 7)

Smith, of New York, over plans for a gigantic Mother's Day meeting in 1923. Eight years later she tangled with Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt over a rival Mother's Day committee.

Miss Jarvis incorporated herself as "The Mother's Day International Association," and although no one ever learned of another member of the corporation, she always spoke of the group as "we."

She copyrighted the name by including in it an official Mother's Day program bearing the legend "Official program, all others are infringements." She drew no income from the corporation.

Her battle against the commercial interests, however, was a losing one. Finally, retiring in semi-seclusion, she tended flowers grown from her mother's grave and cared for Sister Elsinore, her only close relative. Elsinore died in 1944.

Then Miss Jarvis asked to be admitted as a patient at Philadelphia General Hospital. Friends intervened and placed her in a sanatorium.

Though all alone in death, hundreds of people the world over counted Miss Jarvis as their friend.

One letter she cherished most hung on the wall of her sanatorium room. From a little boy, it read:

"I am six years old, and I love my mother very much. I am sending you this because you started Mother's Day."

Carefully sewed to the letter was a one dollar bill.

Anna Jarvis' last wishes—for a private funeral—will be carried out. Rites will consist of a simple Christian ceremony at the grave.

A Ladies' Praise Service

GREENVILLE, S. C.—My husband was sick three days with an upset stomach and hiccoughs. We did all we knew to do, but still he was suffering. I laid the *Evangel* on his chest, and we both prayed. In about five minutes he was easy and went to sleep. When he awoke he was able to go to his work. We do thank our blessed Lord for His many blessings to us.—Sister Cooke.

CHERRY VALLEY, Ark.—I praise God for healing me of rheumatism. He is a wonderful Saviour in the time of distress.—Mrs. Glavie Bell.

RIDGEVILLE, S. C.—I praise the Lord for His many blessings. I thank Him for saving, sanctifying and filling me with the Holy Ghost, also for saving my family and healing our bodies so many times. I also praise Him for sending us two Lee College students to conduct a revival here during Christmas holidays.—Mrs. C. W. Smith.

DIBOLL, Texas—I had a very severe pain in my side. I placed the *Evangel* on it and asked God to heal me, and He did. I also praise Him for healing me of a severe headache.—Mrs. Winnie Greer.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn.—I praise the Lord for His love and mercy to me. He means everything to me. He has healed me several times. In January, Mother had a severe spell with her back. It would almost take her

breath to lie down. We called our pastor. He came and anointed her and prayed for her, and she was almost instantly healed.—Lena Doan.

I am thanking God for touching my body yesterday as I was praying. I placed the *Evangel* on my body, and He healed me of a terrible soreness and hurting.—Mrs. J. C. Webster.

ALLEN JUNCTION, W. Va.—I praise God for wonderfully touching my body and healing me of asthma, heart trouble, and kidney trouble. For seven weeks I couldn't lie down, and the only way I could sleep was sitting in a chair; but God heard my prayer and healed me, for which I praise Him.—Mrs. Clyda Hamm.

DILLON, S. C.—I praise my Lord this morning that I am serving a prayer-answering God, one who knows all our needs and can supply them. I praise Him for healing my back and leg. Please pray for my home.—Mrs. Nellie Berry.

HEWARD, SASK., Canada—Jesus is my Saviour, Healer and dearest Friend. As I read the testimonies, how it strengthens me and gives me a stronger desire to go to Him in every kind of need! I do thank Him for salvation, for filling me with the blessed Holy Spirit, and the many times He has healed me since 1931. A few months ago, I had a bad fall, hurting my side very bad; but praise the Lord, He undertook or me as I

have complete victory.—Mrs. E. Kinnon.

GREER, S. C.—For five months I was very sick with heart dropsy. The doctor did all he could for me, and we spent all the money we had. I went to the hospital, but they could not do me any good. I was so swollen I had to prop up on my pillows and sit in a chair. The water under my heart gurgled when I breathed and could be heard as if it were being poured from a jug. The only thing the doctor could do was to give me strong shots in the arm to help me breathe a little better. He told my husband I didn't have long to live, and said I might go at the snap of your finger. I would sit in my chair at night while the children were asleep, and I asked God to spare me to raise them. He came to my rescue. When Brother Rouse prayed for me during a revival at the Church of God in Spartanburg, South Carolina, I was healed.—Myrtle Brown.

STAPLES, Minn.—I thank God for healing my hands of a breaking of I praise Him for His healing power for I know it is real.—Mrs. H. Monk.

HICKMAN, Ky.—I thank God for wonderfully sparing our lives in an accident while we were on our way to church. He was truly good to us. Please help us pray that God will give us a church in this community.—Mrs. Lillian Palmer.

SUNDAY SCHOOL REGISTRY BOARD

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This is a view of a portion of our sales room at the Church of God Publishing House. The saleslady is Mrs. Lillie Million, one of the three employed here. When you order books from the House, this is where your order is assembled and wrapped.

Our Religious Responsibility

By Rev. W. M. Granger, Louisiana State Youth Director

Text: St. John 8:31, "If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed."

When we think of this vast universe and its entirety, we often wonder just how it is carried on and on, in a successful way, and never comes to a stopping place.

All one needs to do in order to find the secret to this great march of progress is to look into the books of some large company, and it will be revealed to you that each year they have done better in sales, better in choosing salesmen, better in finance, and better in quality of merchandise. In almost every field one might inquire, this will inevitably be the case, there will be a sign on the door, "this business gone into bankruptcy," which means complete failure for the need of courage.

THERE IS A RESPONSIBILITY

J. E. Hoover tells us that the greatest bulwark of the nation is the home. Our homes need a revival; that is true. But I think we need to put in practice what we already know to be true. Jesus said He was the Light of the world, and He went about continually doing good. It is the thought of some today that the church is the object of all progress in the field of saving souls, but Jesus spent very little time in the church. He worked day after day throughout the hills and country, doing the will of God.

Jesus told the group of Jews whom He was addressing that He was the Light of the world, that if they continued in His Word, and only then, they would be His disciples. Then, we can easily see it is very necessary that we continue in His Word.

If we have not been the cause of a soul coming to Christ, we have not continued in His Word. If we have not gone about doing good, we have not continued in His Word. If we do not go to church, we have not continued in His Word. If we have not helped in the Sunday School, we have not continued in His Word. And so with many other like things.

OUR RESPONSIBILITY INDIVIDUALLY

Read the simple story in Luke, the tenth chapter, where the parable of

the Good Samaritan is found. This story sets forth the great need of individual work.

THE SAMARITAN, PRIEST, AND LEVITE

Did you ever stop to think that a man is really what he is when he is by himself, where no one can see the inside of the results. It is easy to keep books and finance straight when there is a certified accountant to check the books. It is easy to put forth every ounce of energy when the band is playing, or the crowd is applauding in some combat. There would be no hit-and-run drivers if a crowd were on the street each time an accident occurred. Then, it is true that a man is really himself when by himself.

We do not have a record that others were passing by on the Jericho road, but only these men, one at a time; first a priest, then a Levite, then a Samaritan. I wonder if this is our ratio today, one out of three.

From all probability, if there had been someone else to look upon this first passer-by, the priest, he most likely would have given the wounded man some assistance. I wonder if we, as individuals, are waiting for someone to take notice of what we do before we move to help. This man was a leader of a religious sect that taught and preached "help your neighbor, and do the commandments."

A Levite came by that way by chance, but he did the same as the priest had done—he passed by on the side. He did not have time to help; he did not care to do anything about it, so he went on.

The third man was a Samaritan, who earned the name of being a good Samaritan by helping someone in need. The scripture says in the thirty-third verse, "He had compassion on him." Did you ever stop to think that all lost sinners are like the man who fell among thieves on the Jericho road. They need someone, who feels the responsibility to do good to someone to have compassion on them and tell them the wonderful story of Christ. If the Samaritan had done like the other two men who passed by, he would not have gained the name he did.



RESPONSIBILITY CALLS FOR ACTION

Great companies, when they see a condition that is not producing, do something about it. No company wants a man in its employ that is a drawback to its progress. They have to produce to survive, or remain alive. This can well be said of any Christian who thinks that all should be done by someone else. If this is your case, there will be no progress, for there is no feeling of responsibility. In order to stand, we must do better than we have in the past. In order to stand, we must take on new courage for the task that is before us. In order to stand, we must feel our responsibility to others.

FEELING RESPONSIBILITY

It has been men and women who have gone and done likewise, as this good Samaritan—helping others, paying the way for someone else—who have brought this great work to where it is. Someone saw the need of bringing the gospel story down to us, so let us feel the need of carrying it to others. The world is led forward by men who not only try to live as good as their neighbor, but a little superior to that standard. William Lloyd Garrison and Abraham Lincoln saw that slavery was wrong, and they did something about it. The same was true of Robert Raikes, who did not care to see the boys and girls running about and cursing in the streets of Gloucester and did something about it. He felt his responsibility to others. People need a chance in life. That's true when it comes to the material things. You can hear a businessman, who runs a small business say many times, "I wish I had a chance to do this or that, but I do not have the finance." We do not

have this for an excuse, for our reward is on the other side, but our work is here. I wonder how much we have in the storehouse on the other side. Florence Nightingale saw the need of care for the soldiers in the Crimean War, and went, herself, to do the task.

Sometimes we see the need of a larger Sunday School, but on Sunday morning, when it gets Sunday School time, many of us hardly get there on time. We offer the excuse that it starts too early, but if it is set at a half hour later, the same ones are late; however, when it is seven o'clock the next morning, they are on their jobs and never late. Would you say that they are putting their jobs ahead of God? No, I would not; but we can rightfully say that the responsibility for Sunday School is lacking; they do not see the need of being there on time.

THE BIG STATEMENT OF CHRIST

"If ye continue in my word (not stop), then are ye my disciples indeed." In the next verse we are told, "And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." This is the way we know the truth of God—by continuing in His Word. It so happened in this case, as is stated in St. John 8:33, that this group of people were a people who did not care to listen to Christ and do what he said; therefore, they did not feel the responsibility of the work of Christ. We do not want to be placed in this class, do we? so we need to see that we must keep moving on in His Word if we are to profit for Jesus.

I have often wondered if there were not two classes of Christians—one class that liked to see the program put over, while the other class was responsible for putting it over.

The priest and Levite were looking for the glory that the good Samaritan received, and would have gladly received the honor if it could have been obtained without putting forth the effort, or money, as the good Samaritan did. Jesus said, "If ye continue, in my words." Could it be that we have stopped in our journey toward heaven and the great cause of Christ? If it was necessary to follow the words of our Lord in those days, it surely must be necessary to-day.

ARE WE JUSTIFIED, AS TO RESPONSIBILITY?

I understand we are justified by faith in Christ, and not in what we have done for Him. Rom. 5:1, "There-

fore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ." This lawyer who was talking with Jesus in Luke 10 justified himself, which caused Christ to tell this great story in parable form. Luke 10:29 says, "But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?" Have you found out who your neighbor is? or have you justified yourself? The love of God means to love man, and if we do not love our neighbor, we can't do much to please God.

OUR WORLD IS FULL OF THIEVES

Many states have legalized the sale of liquor, to rob our friends of happiness, money, morals, health, and, most of all, many times their souls. We should feel that it is our responsibility to help these struggling souls, even if it does not affect our lives directly. We need to feel responsibility of getting people to God, and we can not do this in selfishness.

FURTHERMORE

We need to practice our religion, to feel our responsibility to a lost world. We should be like a good watch, with these features: be opened-faced, have busy hands for the Master, be made of pure gold inside and out, and be full of good works.

LEE COLLEGE ANNOUNCES A THREE-WEEK TEACHER-TRAINING COURSE

"We aim to serve" might well be the slogan of Lee College. Service is the only justification for Lee's existence; consequently, she is ever attempting to be of greater service to a greater number of people. It is, therefore, with great pleasure that "The Standard Teacher-Training Course," sponsored by the Evangelical Teacher-Training Association, is being offered during the first three weeks of the 1949 summer term of Lee College (May 30-June 18). This course is being offered by an outstanding Christian teacher, author, and speaker—Dr. Clarence H. Benson.

Dr. Benson has taught in many different sections of the country and is widely acclaimed as a teacher who is able to put his points across in a manner that is comprehensible, instructive, and inspiring. He is the author of several books on Christian teaching which, undoubtedly, have proved helpful to numberless persons in the great task of Christian soul-winning. Dr. Benson is not only

a great teacher and author, but is so an inspiring speaker. He gained wide acclaim for his message at the Southeastern Youth Conference at Macon, Georgia, during the summer of 1948. Doubtlessly, the above information qualifies his reputation as one of the outstanding Bible school and teachers of today.

One of the faculty members of Lee College called Dr. Benson's course the best she has ever had. Without doubt, this short three-week course could well be the answer to the prayers of earnest and sincere Sunday School teachers and Christian workers. Many of you who cannot afford to attend a regular school term at Lee College will be able to take advantage of this course designed primarily for Sunday School teachers and Christian workers. The course will include instruction in the Bible, church supervision, Sunday School administration, and possibly in other field. In addition to the text books for the courses, you will have access to Lee College Library—an opportunity to do much reading and studying on the various phases of Christian education.

If the church is to win and hold the young and old of today, trained Sunday School teachers are a necessity. Each Sunday School should aim to be very interesting and profitable, able, if teachers are properly filled with the Spirit and properly trained in the all-important task of Christian teaching. Our Sunday School teachers should be as well trained as public schoolteachers. They must be! Let Dr. Benson help you with many of your problems by attending his classes this summer at Lee College.

In brief, you can get a short course of inestimable value, designed for Sunday School teachers, in a Christian environment, at a Christian school, and under a Christian teacher—all for approximately fifty dollars—room and board included. Think of the rewards—one soul saved through your training will repay your money and time many fold.

Make plans to attend now. It will cost you *not* to attend.

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth," 2 Timothy 2:15

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE: Registrar, Lee College, Cleveland, Tennessee.

THE PASTOR'S WIFE

(Continued from page 4)

as trash, if she dresses neatly and holds her head up with godly pride (not worldly pride). She is the handiwork of God. She does an honor by honoring the body He has given her. She should not walk with eyes cast down and feet dragging as if all the divine energy had been taken away. Her life should radiate with the blessings of Christ that others will be constrained to follow. The fellowship of the Christian pastor's wife is desired above the so-called life of the worldly.

She is expected to be a leader in the social activities of the church. Her work brings her into nearness with other women; it enriches her and broadens her outlook; and there are many needs that can be met in the work and labor of the woman. The Ladies' Willing Workers Band is an important part of the church, and the pastor's wife who puts herself into all into the work will usually find willing and ready hands. All they need is someone to "go forward."

The wife has more responsibilities in the home, also, besides training the child in the love and fear of God. She must teach them to share in the responsibility of the home. The child must be taught to work—never tolerating laziness. No member will like to see the pastor's children idle and loafing around on the streets when school is busy at work. That doesn't mean they do not have time for play, but the work can be so outlined that each child can share in it. This is not only helpful for the child, but a good example for other children and of undervalued value to the mother.

To sum up these scattering remarks, the qualifications of a pastor's wife should be: (1) God in her life—her life in God's hands. (2) Her duty to her husband and home. (3) Her life of service for those of the "flock"—linking homes, lightening heavy burdens, encouraging the downhearted, entertaining and befriending, "with much prayer and supplications."

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, the Christian's native air; his watchword at the gates of death, his entrance into heaven with prayer."

If these few suggestions are practiced, we shall have a happier parsonage, a happier pulpit, and happier

In memory of Mrs. J. D. Bright's mother who departed this life at their home in Belton, S. C., Feb. 19, 1937, by Mrs. J. H. King, wife of the late Rev. J. H. King, General Superintendent of Pentecostal Holiness Church.

PUCKETT

One of God's choice saints received her promotion in the passing of Mrs. Elizabeth Puckett, wife of J. W. Puckett, Sr. For a number of years Sister Puckett had been in ill health, and was patiently awaiting the time when she would be forever with the Lord. On Sunday before her home-going on Friday, February 19, God answered prayer and delivered her from pain, thus allowing her to spend her last few days fully conscious and in blessed enjoyment of His presence, and with the peace that passeth understanding overflowing her soul. How sweet it must be, in passing through the valley of the shadow of death, to know that He is with you; to be conscious of His comforting presence.

Sister Puckett was my neighbor for a number of years, and during those years I became intimately acquainted with her. As my knowledge of her character increased, my love for her deepened. Sister Puckett was by nature modest, retiring, and unassuming, but she was courageous, faithful, and sincere. As a mother, she was kind and sympathetic, and reared four noble children, the one best known in the Pentecostal Holiness Church being Mrs. I. H. Presley, of Whiteville, N. C.; the other children, Mrs. J. D. Bright, J. W. Puckett, Jr., and Mrs. W. G. Baker. As a wife, she was loving and faithful; as a neighbor, helpful and considerate; and as a Christian, devoted and consistent. Her cheerful disposition brought sunshine into any home she entered. What a rich heritage children of such a mother have!

The wise man fitly describes the virtues of a good woman in Proverbs 31, and these verses are especially applicable to Sister Puckett: "She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness. Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her. Many daughters have done virtuously, but thou excellest them all."

Strife can never grow in the soil of submission.

A MOTHER'S DEBT TO HER HOME AND HER CHURCH

(Continued from page 5)

day School. You are needed there with those little ones, and perhaps needed as a teacher. The cooking for Sunday (or a greater part of it) can be done Saturday and stored in the refrigerator, and bread from the bakery can be used for Sunday dinner. Your place is at church. If the family has to make out on sandwiches, that's all right. You need the food you can get from your pastor's message on Sunday morning. Those little boys and girls need capable teachers to teach them of God's Word, and you may be the very one. Don't stay away another Sunday (if you have been in the habit of doing so), but make your plans to be there with the rest of your family to enjoy the great blessing of the Sunday services, as well as that of the mid-week prayer service. Thank God, there are a few mothers who feel they must be at church every service to do their part in prayer and praise—anything that would fall their lot to do; and truly these faithful ones will not lose their reward, but will rejoice when they hear those welcome words, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Come on, mothers; let us show this vain world that there are still a few mothers living who abstain from modern habits such as smoking, drinking, card playing, dancing, etc.; yes, I mean holy women, adorning ourselves modestly as becometh women professing holiness—"teachers of good things."

TELEGRAM

In great revival at Honeapath, S. C., with Rev. H. A. Mushegan. Forty saved and twenty-five additions to the church during first ten days of meeting.—H. L. Hunt, Pastor, Honeapath, S. C.

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